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Political Epigrams.
Every political campaign develops one
or more public speakers who by the
vigor of their expression breathe new life
into old political questions.
All successful speakers must either
make their audiences think or feel.
Roosevelt and Bryan have long been
noted for their power to make their
audiences feel.
Woodrow Wilson, as the present cam-
paign shows, while not lacking in the
power to make his audiences feel,
possesses the rare gift of making them
think. This, though in part owing to the
fact that he is himself a profound thinker,
is chiefly due to his wonderful power of
expression.
He presents the whole principle of
corporate regulation in these simple
words:
"A corporation is merely a convenient
instrument of business, and we may
regulate its use as we please, and those
who use it."
Equally clear is his exposition of the
meaning of the direct primary move-
ment:
"The question of direct primary touches
the accessibility of the offices by the
people; it touches the means which they
are to exercise to put the sort of men
they desire into office."
He speaks convincingly of the purifying
element of publicity in politics:
"Publicity is one of the purifying ele-
ments of politics. The best thing that
you can do with anything that is crooked
is to lift it up where people can see that
it is crooked, and then it will either
straighten itself out or disappear."
He states the fundamental basis of all
just taxation as follows:
"The question of the equalization of
taxation means that equality which is
justice, that fairness which will see that
no man is taxed more than another man,
or upon a different basis than other men
or other corporations."
"Direct primaries in New Jersey," he
says, "in their present form are amate-
ur elections, in nature similar to pri-
vate theatricals given by anybody who
wants to get them up."
Quite as caustic is his comment on the
lack of anything like system in the rais-
ing of State revenues:
"Taxation in this State, you say, is
unequal, but you can't prove it, and
neither can I. Because the methods of
the assessors remain the same, even if
the assessments change. We pay assess-
ors \$10 to \$20 a year. How dare we look
for expert appraisals from them!"
Dr. Wilson makes it plain that, if he
be elected governor, he will regard him-
self as the "spokesman" of the people
and will "take every important measure
before the legislature out on the stump
and discuss it with the people." That is
real progressiveness, and New Jersey
needs just such a progressive governor.

The Need of Good Roads.
The National Good Roads Association is
in session at Oklahoma City, and is con-
sidering a movement looking to the bet-
terment of all the country roads in the
United States. In their zeal for good
roads some of the officers are indulging
in rather tall and slightly absurd state-
ments, as, for instance, when the pres-
ident of the association, Mr. Arthur C.
Jackson, declares that the price paid for
one Dreadnought would suffice to build a
national boulevard across the continent
from ocean to ocean, and that the cost
of the upkeep of one battle ship would
serve to keep such a highway in repair.
Undoubtedly, however, we, as a people,
have wasted millions of dollars annually
through the medium of bad roads. It
is not only caused, this waste, by the
breakage of vehicles on bad roads, but
comes very largely through the wasted
time of the farmer and the expenditure
of unnecessary energy in getting farm
products to market. What the national
association is working for just now is
that the State governments should co-
operate with the Federal government in
the construction and maintenance of
good roads.
And there are ethical and social losses
due to the vile roads that track nume-
rous country districts in many States.
Bad roads serve to emphasize the iso-
lation and loneliness of the farmer's life.
Intercourse between neighbors is made
often impracticable, or the work so diffi-
cult that they do not care to under-
take it, preferring the deadly monoton-
y which makes some farming and farm
life so very unattractive. Much of the
talk about the difficulty of keeping the
boys and girls on the farm would be
eliminated if good roads ran from farm
to farm, making social intercourse easy
and facile.
But sincerely it is to be hoped that in
this movement for good roads in every
State there will be no waiting for the
Federal government to take action. Even
in such a matter as the making of decent
roads, God helps those who help them-

selves; and in every county and district,
once the importance of the matter is
thoroughly understood and appreciated,
the communities can do much, out of
their own strength, to better conditions.
If every farmer would attend to the road
that lies adjacent to his own land, the
whole problem would be in a fair way
to be settled.
The greatest good that the National
Good Roads Association can do is along
the line of education. It is a little hard
to make the farmer see that time
and labor spent on the country road
which is used by others just as much as
by himself are not wasted. He wants
to be shown that it is just as necessary
for him to have easy methods of com-
munication with his nearest market as
it is to raise the crops themselves.
Every county, every district, should have
a home branch of the Good Roads Asso-
ciation, at which the matter might be dis-
cussed; the farmers educated as to what
is wisest and best for themselves, and
so, by perfect understanding and or-
ganization, be able to secure from the
State such necessary aid as to make
their roads the best possible.

Col. Bryan is following Col. Roosevelt
in the West. He long ago acquired the
habit of running behind Republicans.

The Gun-carrying Menace.
The mind cannot conceive of any great-
er instance of human cowardice than
that manifested in New York City re-
cently by the fiend who willfully inter-
posed between himself and his assailant
the body of a twelve-year-old boy as a
shield and defense against a bullet which
it is only to be regretted failed of its
intended mark. That the man who fired
the fatal shot did in his terror and re-
morse take his own life shows that he
possessed far higher sensibilities and evi-
dences of conscience than did the dastard
who threw away from him the innocent
victim of his cowardly conduct and es-
caped with a life that is at once a dis-
grace to himself and a menace to so-
ciety.
At the bottom of it all is to be seen,
as usual, the results of the indiscrimi-
nate carrying of firearms, a practice that
is indulged in to a disgraceful extent all
over the United States.
This city has not been entirely free
from the great danger and risk to
which the gun-carrying habit exposes
its residents. It would appear that there
has already accumulated instances suffi-
cient to warrant the authorities, acting
as the custodians of public safety, and
under the powers conferred upon them,
to protect the people of Washington
from like dangers to which all are un-
consciously exposed. There are laws and
ordinances against the carrying of con-
cealed weapons, and no satisfactory reason
can be adduced why every one who
violates the law should not be punished
by the severest penalties which the law
imposes for that offense.
It will take more than spasmodic ef-
forts upon the part of the authorities to
suppress this evil, which is an offense
far more deserving of punishment by the
infliction of a two years' prison sentence
than the stealing of a banana from a
push cart, and offenders should be
closely watched for and taught that the
carrying of a gun is forbidden. Much
has been said from time to time on this
subject, but an instance of effects of
such a horrible nature as that just cited
is sufficient to arouse public opinion to
the point of fully inflicting any salu-
tary measures for its repression that
the Commissioners and other officials
may decide upon as adequate to control
the situation.
This is a direction in which the authori-
ties may well act, and act promptly, to
put a stop to the unbridled license of a
drunken or otherwise irresponsible fool
with a gun.

The political news center will shift to
Indiana to-day.
Our Immigration Barometer.
Nothing is more keenly sensitive to the
condition of our welfare and prosperity
than the immigration which pours from
Europe to our shores, and as that move-
ment for the last fiscal year has been
the largest for any one year, save one,
in our history, it is a pretty good indica-
tion that the much-talked-of high cost
of living has not been so generally felt as
might have been expected.
The official immigration figures show
that the total of alien immigration for
the last fiscal year was 1,041,570. No
special effort was made to attract immi-
gration this year, for that is a matter
that has come largely to regulate itself.
The European peoples who are settled in
this country are the best advertisers of
the country. Some of them return to their
native lands to carry the gospel of
Americanism and to tell of the land of
opportunity; others write home and urge
their friends and neighbors to come,
while still others share their American
prosperity with their relatives and send
home to them the necessary passage money.
Tens of thousands of letters from
America inform the peoples of Russia,
Italy, Germany, England, and other coun-
tries of how it is with us. When these
letters to Europe have a pessimistic ten-
dency, immigration falls off; when the
letters are filled with hope and good
tidings of abundance and prosperity, im-
migration increases.
The greater part of our immigration
last year came from Italy, which sent an
addition to our population of 132,673.
Poland came next, sending us 123,348.
The emigration from Poland being induced
very largely, perhaps, by the rigorous
and unjust laws imposed upon the Poles
by Russia. From Russia and Roumania
we have received less Jewish immigration
than in previous years, owing to the fact
that there has been less persecution and
more tolerance in those countries. Ger-
man immigration has been unusually
large, in spite of the fact that there has
been so much talk of German prosperity
and so large an effort, through the
socialist movement, to make conditions
of life more pleasant and profitable for
the German peasant and workman. Great
Britain's immigration fell off very
largely, but this is mainly because Eng-
land has been making special efforts to
divert the stream of her emigration to
Canada and to her colonies in South
Africa and to Australia.
It is to be noted, too, that more than

25,000 aliens were rejected when they
applied for admission. There has been
unusually strict enforcement of the im-
migration laws—too strict, some think,
remembering some isolated cases that
seemed to work great hardship. But still
our doors are open, and these aliens from
Europe are welcome. Still have we large
tracts of fertile land to be brought under
cultivation; still are there cities to build,
railroads to construct; and in spite of all
the talk about the unemployed and hard
times, there is work—hard work—for all
the capable.

A Chicago physician says it is wiser
to experiment on patients than on dogs.
Besides, patients usually pay fees.

Twenty cents a quart is the price paid
Chicago schoolboys for picking caterpil-
lars off trees. Another thing the high
cost of living has driven us to.

A cooking school for brides has been
started in Pittsburgh. Anything to make
marriage more attractive, there.

Caruso was stabbed in the knee in the
last act of "Carmen," but this fact will
hardly win him as much publicity as the
monkey-house incident.

The Treasury Department has ruled
that alimony may be admitted free of
duty. Wonder if Mr. Loeb is up in the
air over the ruling.

A Chicago preacher has gone into poli-
tics and is running for office on the plat-
form of the Ten Commandments. We
had begun to think the colonel had 'em
copyrighted.

It seems to us that the Forest Service
might do something for prevention while
waiting for conservation.

A feminine animal trainer says that
bears are more easily managed than
husbands. But animals are best trained
by kindness.

Even if, as scientists assert, the diplo-
docus is not extinct, what has that got
to do with the outcome in New York?

If the Chinese senate wants to know
just what not to do, let them send for a
file of the Congressional Record.

At any rate, on the colonel's Southern
tour no one referred to the Booker
T. Washington incident.

The University of Texas has decided
to start a school of journalism. George
Bailey, of the Houston Post, is the man
to run it.

That death rate of only 15 in 1,000 will
soon be raised if we have many more
headlines like "Forest Fires—Over 500
Victims," "Trolley Cars Crash, Forty
Dead," "Colorado Miners Entombed, One
Hundred Perished."

It is hard to see how the Independence
League is going to make a rapid race
out of this with a Hopper at its head.

Gertrude Atherton says: "Do not imi-
tate Henry James." We wish we could.

And Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of
Canada, is still swinging around his own
political circle, with talk about reciprocity.

A Washington admirer of Hon. D. J.
McGillivray, of the Second district of
Maine, says that as he is a first-class
political "sweeper and duster," he will
certainly make a good "House man."

There are only seventeen parties in
Portugal. Over here we now have fifty-
seven varieties of two parties.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

MAKES IT PAY.
He has a lecture that is strong.
Chautauquus for him seek.
His theme is "How to get along
On 50 cents per week."

I guess it pays, I'll tell you why
I got that little lunch.
The other day I saw him buy
A \$7 lunch.

Magazine Ethics.
"Why don't you join the fight against
tuberculosis?"
"I'd like to," said the magazine editor,
"but one of the other magazines took it
up first."

A Lap Behind.
"She certainly looks out of date."
"Yes; the poor thing is still wearing
this year's styles."

Between Smokers.
"So you are in love, eh?" sneered the
first smoker. "Well, a woman is only a
woman, but a good cigar is a smoke."
"My girl is of rather a panatella
shape," responded the second smoker.
"That is what attracted me to her in the
first place."

More Advice.
Be kindly to people
With whom you abide,
And don't always show 'em
Your sand-paper side.

Tough Luck.
"Terrible drought we've had," declared
Congressman Wombat.
"Yes," assented Congressman Wayback,
"it dried up several pools in my district
that I was figuring on getting into the
rivers and harbors bill."

In Our Boarding-house.
"That married couple get the best of
everything."
"They have us single folks at a dis-
advantage. Every now and then they
scare the landlady by threatening to go
to housekeeping."

The Social War.
"My wife's wardrobe is something like
England's fleet."
"How so?"
"She says it must always equal those
of her two nearest rivals."

THE SEA OF PEACE.
I stand above a white-capped sea;
Its depths are mine, its mirrored height;
Mine its low plaint of mystery,
All mine its gleaming of delight.

Mine its strong soul; its body mine;
I have me in its kind embrace;
In dreams up its buoyant face
It gives me back a cherished face.

Marjorie helps me understand
The language of infinity,
The secret of the shifting sand,
The testimony of the sea.

I am above all circumstance,
I am beyond all power to hurt;
No more I shrink from sorrow's lance,
No more I shrink from life's low ebb.

I've tasted every bitter sour;
Earth's lullabies all are proven frail;
Yet sweetened now is life's low ebb
All hallowed; 'tis my holy grail.

Above its wrecks of ships and men;
The placid ocean shows no scars;
Above my deeps where storms have been
My tranquil soul reflects its stars.

—Ruth McHenry Stuart.

POLITICAL COMMENT.

Is Cannonism Republicanism?
From the Baltimore Sun.
"What the Republican party is calling
"Cannonism" is, in fact, Republicanism.
Cannon is a true and accurate
exponent of what the Republican party
has represented for many years. He
stands for extreme protection, and that
has for years been the corner stone of
the Republican edifice. He stands for
special privileges to certain great finan-
cial and manufacturing interests, and
under Republican rule in Washington
these interests, because of their special
privileges, have become great and pow-
erful. He stands for the seizure of the
public domain by favored corporations,
and under Republican administration the
public domain has been lavished upon
these exploiters. In all these things Mr.
Cannon is a loyal Republican and a
true exponent of his party. The differ-
ence between him and some of the
Republican candidates who are promis-
ing to vote against him is that the old
man is not a hypocrite.

A Perfectly Human Trait.
From the London Evening Standard.
In his whole career, and that career
has always been one of a self-proclaimed,
off-proclaimed, and loudly proclaimed
champion of equality in privileges, Mr.
Roosevelt has never lifted a finger
against the graft that is rampant. It
is characteristic of him that he would
be judged not by the platform at Saratoga,
but by what he said. He invariably
prefers to be judged by his proclama-
tions rather than by his performance. No
unimaginable that the insurgents in the
West will be satisfied with Mr. Roose-
velt exercising something more than the
privilege of royalty, autocratically de-
claring that he will not be held to ac-
count for the misdoings of a convention
he bosses.

The Colonel's Circus Stunt.
From the Indianapolis News.
The more you think of it, the more
awkward the dilemma appears to be. To
face east by west is most embarrassing;
to try to ride two wild horses going
fiercely in opposite directions may be
exciting, but it is perilous, even for the
boldest and most daring of rough riders.
Broncho busting and rhinoceros stalking
would seem tame sport compared with
that. Clearly we are in for the greatest
effort of a great man's oratorical life
when he seeks to reconcile the doctrine
of his radical Western proclamation with
the diametrically opposite doctrine of
the tamely conservative platform
which his own owned and controlled con-
vention surprised the country with.

The New Senate.
From the Portland (Oreg.) Telegram.
One need hardly boast of any particu-
lar prescience to predict that on the
whole there will be progressive substitu-
tion of the reactionary crowd; that
the temper and complexion of the
Senate on matters which touch the peo-
ple nearly will be quite different from
what they have been during the past
ten or twelve years.

Dr. Wilson's Campaign Promise.
From the Springfield Republican.
Judging by the widespread comment
upon it, the most notable political utter-
ance of the present campaign thus far is
Dr. Wilson's: "Don't think you can cure
all these things by electing me for gov-
ernor, because you can't." Here is a new
sort of candidate.

New and Old Nationalism.
From the Houston Post.
The new nationalism that Portugal has
embraced is the old nationalism of Wash-
ington, Jefferson, and Madison. The new
nationalism of Colonel Roosevelt is the
old nationalism that Portugal has dis-
carded.

Questionable Evidence.
From the Buffalo Express.
The Lorimer investigating committee
has finished taking testimony. If men
who say they were bribed can be con-
sidered credible witnesses, the case
against the Senator is a strong one.

The Common Tasks.
From the Kansas City Times.
Col. Roosevelt may or may not be a
genius. Who is to say? He has often
said in private that he is not, and Sat-
urday he said it in public. "I have never
got anything in my life by an unusual
display of genius," he told an audience
at Rome, Ga., or "even by an unusual
display of talent. Whatever I got away
came through doing a number of things
just as hard as I know how." But
genius has been correctly defined as
the capacity for hard work, then Col.
Roosevelt is a genius; for he possesses
this capacity in an extraordinary de-
gree. There is certainly something of
the genius in his ability to grasp things
quickly and to work out a large number
of plans at the same time.

Nevertheless, the central theme of
Roosevelt's admonition and teaching is
the dignity of the common task. He has
talked on this theme ever since he has
been in public life. And it does not take
genius to accomplish good results along
right lines by hard application. No
doubt many of Mr. Roosevelt's opponents
have displayed much greater genius in
fortifying themselves against him than
he has displayed in his assaults, but he
has had the advantage of being right,
which counts always. And it counts
tremendously when accompanied by pur-
pose and energy.

Girls in Boys' Clothes.
From the New York Mail.
A girl of fifteen, clad in boy's clothes,
was arrested in a Brooklyn park the
other night, where some real boys were
jeering at her, without exactly knowing
why they did so. She explained that her
mother did not allow her to go out
at night, and she put on boy's clothing
so that no one would recognize her and
tell mother. As a matter of fact, the
ordinary girl is not disguised in boy's
clothes to avoid discomfiting eye. The writer
of this occasionally "girls' stuff," thus
masquerading in this big town, and his
attention is usually attracted to them by
the fact that a crowd is following. Peo-
ple notice something unusual, even if
they do not divine the facts. Girls do not
walk like boys, their shoulders betray
the disguise as well as their hips, and
the general effect, even of a pretty girl
in well-fitting masculine garb, verges on
the absurd. People laugh without know-
ing why, as the maidens laughed in Ten-
nyson's "Princess" when they heard the
blue-eyed prince, in schoolgirl's garb, sing
his swallow song.

Unselfish.
From Harper's Bazar.
Mrs. Backus—"Why are you leaving
us, Bridget?"
Boston Cook—"Me reasons are philan-
thropic. I want to give some one else a
chance at the joys of living with 'ye."

An Observer of Nature.
From the Boston Transcript.
"Mike, do you think it'll stop rainin'?"
"Well, Tim, it always does."

ROYAL COUSINS ON

CORDIAL TERMS
During his short reign King George
probably never has entertained a guest
so thoroughly after his own heart as his
cousin, Prince Henry of Prussia. What-
ever contemporaneous historians may
have said about the late King's dislike
for his imperial nephew, the German
Kaiser, and whether it be true that Ed-
ward was jealous of his younger kin-
man, who ascended a throne in his youth,
there is no such feeling between King
George and his uncle William, and as for
Prince Henry, the King and he are regu-
lar chums.
Unlike William, King George and
Prince Henry have preserved the manly
hirsute adornment of their ancestors.
They also are pretty much alike in age
and temperament, both real sailors
and more nearly related in blood than
any other of the British reigning family
with members of a foreign royal house.
For Prince Henry is not only the King's
first cousin, but his father's sister
Princess Royal Victoria, and Henry's
wife is the daughter of King Edward's
other sister, Princess Alice.
Yet there is one difference between the
royal cousins. King George is a noted
sportsman, while Prince Henry never has
done much with a gun, and his appear-
ance at Balmoral at the height of the
season recalls his reply to a question by
his grandmother, Queen Victoria, as to
what luck he had when out deer
stalking: "I did not succeed in killing
a stag, but I hit quite a number."

This was the third visit of Prince
Henry to England within one year. The
King and the Kaiser are the best of
friends also. What has become of the
political wisecracks who were so sure that
war between the two countries was immin-
ent?

Talking about Balmoral and royal peo-
sonages calls to mind that near Balmoral
is the Aberfeldy estate, which King
George now has lent to Sir Arthur Blyde,
and that that place was the scene of a
successful conspiracy when the late King
occupied it as Prince of Wales. He was
one of the conspirators, the late Mr.
Edgar Bruce was another, and Sir
Francis Burnand was an accessory be-
fore the fact. The object of the con-
spiracy was no less than to induce Queen
Victoria to witness the coronation of
her widowed daughter-in-law, which she
for some time had not cared to witness, owing
to her widowhood-stage entertainment.
Sir Francis had written a play entitled
"The Colonel," and Mr. Bruce was tour-
ing the country with the piece. Albert
Edward saw his opportunity.
He entered into a secret arrangement
with Mr. Bruce. Then he turned some
outbuilding into a theater. And what
was a great deal more difficult, he per-
suaded his mother to be taken to this
theater and to assist at a performance of
"The Colonel." Her majesty, as a result
of a very pleasant evening, forgave the
conspirators and presented them with tes-
timonials of her satisfaction.

The Archbishop of York, Dr. William
MacLagan, who died recently at the age
of eighty-three, affords the solitary in-
stance of an army subaltern who has
risen to wear the mitre. He was the son
of the chief medical officer at Walling-
ton, and served long enough in the In-
dian army to be told that for reasons of
health he must quit. In 1852 he retired as
a lieutenant to become an undergraduate
at Peterhouse, won mathematical honors,
and took holy orders. In two London
churches, Paddington and Marylebone,
and as secretary of the London diocesan
church building society he made his
mark, and later was successively curate
of Enfield, rector of Newington and vicar
of Kensington. His election from the
ranks of the organizing clergy as Bishop
of Litchfield in 1873, on Lord Bessborough's
recommendation, was amply
earned.

Church militant and discipline must have
appealed strongly to a man like he was
and the rearing he had had. He never
forgot that he was a soldier's son, his
father having lost his life in the Penin-
sula campaigns. Small wonder that he
has beaten his sword into a crosser. As
bishop he maintained organization and
discipline at so high a standard that no
surprise was felt when Lord Salisbury, in
1881, recommended him for the York arch-
bishopric.

Dr. MacLagan was what is called an
"ecclesiastical kitchen." So, for in-
stance, he decreed that no curate should
preach more than one original sermon
each month, but no less.
With genuine respect and fraternal
consideration for nonconformists, Dr. Mac-
Lagan was not the man to allow his
church to be wrangled educationally at the
hands of the "Lords." He made many
a valiant fight there. Yet he was one of
the signatories to a famous letter to the
Pope on Anglican orders, and he was
present at the rites of the Greek Church
during Easter ceremonies at Petersburg.
Of the privileges of an archbishop of
York at a coronation he was the success-
ful champion, and by virtue of his office,
it was he who crowned Queen Alexandra.
The late archbishop's hymns, "The
Savior of God, Their Conflict Past" and
"Be Still, My Soul," are known the world
over and are sung in almost all of the
Protestant churches. But it is not so
universally known that Dr. William also
composed the music to some very popular
hymns.

Dr. MacLagan's first wife died after two
years' of married life. His second wife,
the Hon. Augusta Ann, fourth daughter
of the sixth Viscount of Barrington, sur-
vives.

It was of the late archbishop that the
following good story is told: On one oc-
casion he wrote to the vicar of an out-
lying parish on the subject of setting
aside one day in the week as a "quiet
day," on which clergy and congregation
should join in prayer amid the turmoil of
the busy everyday life. This was the vicar's
reply: "Dear Bishop: With refer-
ence to your kind and sympathetic letter
may I suggest that what the people of
my parish require most in their spiritual
life is not a 'quiet day,' but an 'earth-
quake.'"

The familiar Cleopatra's Needle on the
London Embankment appears to be giv-
ing cause for anxiety, and there is talk
of removing the obelisk to the drier cli-
mate of South Kensington.
A few years ago the Luxor obelisk, in
the Place de la Concorde, at Paris, ex-
hibited similar disquieting symptoms. The
atmosphere of modern Paris appeared to
disagree with the Egyptian antiquity.
But science has proved equal to the oc-
casion in her case, though she had ex-
perienced the vicissitudes of a western
climate since 1833. FLANER.

The Light that Failed.
From Cassell's Saturday Journal.
"Uncle, will you please pick the wick
of this candle?"
"Certainly." But why such a strange
request?"
"Cos I heard dad say we should get
a fortune when you snuff it."

GOVERNOR FRANCIS' STORY.

A Minister's Reply to a Joke About
"Jinny de Ahmy de Lawd."
From the Kansas City Star.
In his campaign in the interior of the
State recently ex-Gov. Francis was rush-
ing to catch a train after a long drive
across country. There was no time to
secure a baggage man, and his grip be-
came pretty heavy as he covered the long
stretch of road to the station.
"Here, governor, let me have your
valise," said one of his friends, who was
following at a trot.
"Never mind," sang back the governor.
"I'll carry the grip; you carry the
valise."
Mr. Francis met his match down in
Arrow Rock, Saline County, not long
ago. He was introduced to a man who
was announced as a Baptist preacher.
"By the way," said the governor, ready
with an appropriate story, "I am re-
minded of a conversation between two
old negro mamies."
"Elviry," said one of them, "ain't it
'bout time you jenn de ahmy de lawd?"
"Yo' not blon'ing' to no chub's
gittin' right car'ous 'round heah.
You sho' order jine."
"My lan'," said Elviry, "how come yo'
ain't heard 'bout my jinn de ahmy de
de lawd? I done jine las' week."
"Yo' don't say!" said the first. "What
shuh'ch?"
"De Baptist."
"Sakes alive, honey, dat ain't de
army, dat de navy!"
"Yes," responded the preacher, quickly.
"All the big guns are in the navy."

REPUBLICS, OR AN EMPIRE?

Prof. Eaton's Warning to the Ameri-
can People.
From an Address by Prof. Eaton.
The people of the several sovereign
States are tired of a central government,
which they created for their mutual bene-
fit and protection, and which now de-
prives them of their liberties and ex-
poses them to plunder.

The people of the several sovereign
States are tired of being taxed to death
by the central government on everything
they eat, drink, wear, and need for fuel
and light, to make still richer the tariff
millionaires of the party in power. ***

The people of the several sovereign
States are tired of a financial system,
imposed by the central government,
which deprives them of the control of
their own finances, puts money of the
country into the hands of a single in-
dividual to be moved and distributed as
he pleases, and ignores the differences
in values which necessarily exist in a
country of such vast extent, and of such
geographical, climatic, and agricultural
extremes. The whole system is based on
a law which, introduced as a tax, is not
a tax, as it yields no revenue, but is an
unconstitutional prohibition. Accepted at
the time it was passed as a war measure,
it has been allowed to subsist, and has
never been brought before the Supreme
Court for the adjudication of its char-
acter. Some change should be effected
whereby laws may be declared unconsti-
tutional before they have grown into the
life of the nation and large interests
have become involved in their retention.

The people of the several sovereign
States are determined that the increase
in the value of their possessions shall no
longer be illegally deflected to the pockets
of individuals, but shall be distributed,
as it should be in a republic, in accor-
dance with sound principles of political
economy.

The people of the several sovereign
States are tired of the interference of
personal ambitions and politics into their
affairs. They are thereby reminded of
the conditions which preceded the de-
struction of the Roman republic and led
to the establishment of the Roman em-
pire.

Though the establishment of an em-
pire in this country may not be conceiv-
able, the disruption of the Union into
independent republics is conceivable, pos-
sible, and to be feared. If there be no
great changes at Washington, no new
secession, not handicapped this time by
slavery, may be the only way for the
people to regain their liberties and to
terminate the rule of graft.

Progress of the Eskimos.
From the New York Mail.
One of our arctic explorers—was it
Peary or Cook?—returning from the arctic
made the interesting statement that the
Eskimos had developed an amazing
fondness for gumdrops, and added that
confectionery of that variety was more
useful as a circulating medium among the
tribesmen of the far North than gold
or silver coin. The liking for the gum-
drop was recognized as an unmistakable
sign of Eskimo progress. Now comes
word of another and equally striking step
forward. Katash, a Plover Barrow Eskimo,
arrived in Seattle a few days ago with a
lot of furs, which he sold for \$1,000, and
with the proceeds he set out to acquire
a lot of supplies for his modest habitation
beyond the arctic circle. He bought
large quantities of tea, flour, canned fruit
and vegetables, a modern kitchen range,
several kerosene lamps of the best design,
and finally \$100 worth of chewing gum!

When questioned about this last item he
explained that chewing gum has virtually
driven the gumdrop out of circulation in
the arctic region. Gumdrops, he remark-
ed, are soon completely consumed, but a
wad of chewing gum has the advantage
that it lasts a long while and can be
passed from one member of the family to
another for use in turn. It will be ob-
served that the gentle Eskimos are rapid-
ly coming up to date, if, indeed, they
have not already arrived.